

# When the Twilight Softly Falls

Edited by  
Robert A. Hudson

Ballad

Words and Music by  
Robert Morrison Stults

**Andante**

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time, marked 'Andante'. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'mp' (mezzo-piano). The score then transitions to a vocal entry at measure 4, marked 'Espressivo mf' (mezzo-forte). The vocal line is in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line and chords in the right hand. The lyrics are: '1. I oft - en dream of sun - ny days of yore Those sun - ny', '2. Though years have passed, time lit - tle change has brought, Since that blest', 'gold - en days in that are no more, When', 'day, when in the woods we sought Some'. The score ends at measure 10.

*mp*

*Espressivo mf*

1. I oft - en dream of sun - ny days of yore Those sun - ny  
2. Though years have passed, time lit - tle change has brought, Since that blest

gold - en days in that are no more, When  
day, when in the woods we sought Some

## When the Twilight Softly Falls

9 *f* hearts were light and cares were all un - known, *mp* And you, fond  
rus - tic shade, where pur - ple vio - lets grew, Where we could

11 heart, \_\_\_\_\_ were mine a - lone. \_\_\_\_\_ I sit and sigh, as days go by, and *f*  
tell \_\_\_\_\_ our love a - new, \_\_\_\_\_ Fond mem - o - ry brings back to me the

14 long for you days And gold - en rays of sun - niest days I ev - er knew; But *f*  
dear, old days When o'er our lives love shed its gold - en, sun - ny rays; And

17 *mp*

oh, a - las! my thoughts are vain, the past is so gone, And  
in my dreams I see a - gain your form so dear And

17 *mp*

19 *rall.* *mp* *a tempo*

so at twi - light time I dream a - lone. When the twi-light soft - ly  
hear a - gain your voice in ac - cents clear.

19 *rall.* *mp*

22 *mf* *mp*

falls, When the night bird sweet-ly calls, Flow-ers wet with dew

22 *mf* *mp*

## When the Twilight Softly Falls

26 *mp* *mf* *ff*

seem to speak of you, And a spell my sad heart now en-thralls;

26 *mp* *mf* *ff*

29 *mp* *mf*

Na-ture all is hushed and still, — save the song of brook and rill,

29 *mp* *mf*

33 *f* *dim. e rall.* *p* *rit.*

Heart for-ev-er true, oft I think of you, When the twi-light soft-ly falls.

33 *f* *dim. e rall.* *p* *rit.*